

FLEISCHER'S ANIMATED NEWS

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NO. XI



IN-BETWEENS
ISSUE

WAH-INDIAN-SUMMER

Edith V.

Editorial

OCTOBER'S BRIGHT BLUE WEATHER.

This is October. It's much colder than September. That is why it's nearer December. You see, when they were arranging the months, they took all the hot months and put them together and called them Summer. They did the same thing with the cold months and named them Winter. Some were left over so they stuck them here and there and called them Spring and Autumn. October is in Autumn, which is neither here nor there except when you're moving, which is what a lot of people did on October first. Then you have to make up your mind whether it's here or there, because of your lease.

Clothes are another thing. This is the month in which on one day the men have to wear their long underwear and the women their furs, and on the next day they give them back to the moths, and put on linen suits and lawn dresses. I had to say lawn because I wanted to say that this is the month in which the moths get brutal. They don't like this business of "fur today and lawn tomorrow."

Speaking of lawn, it gets brown now. The leaves on the trees ~~get~~ red and orange and yellow, if they don't fall off first. Whether they fall off when they're green or when they're red, they all get brown in the end anyway. So what's the difference? Traffic lights turn from green to red, too, but they don't fall off and get brown.

Lots of famous men were born in October, but they're all dead now. At least the ones I mean. If they were alive maybe they could tell us what the future holds for us. We who are alive can never tell, but only hope.

Many things happened in the Studio during this month, but I don't know what they were.

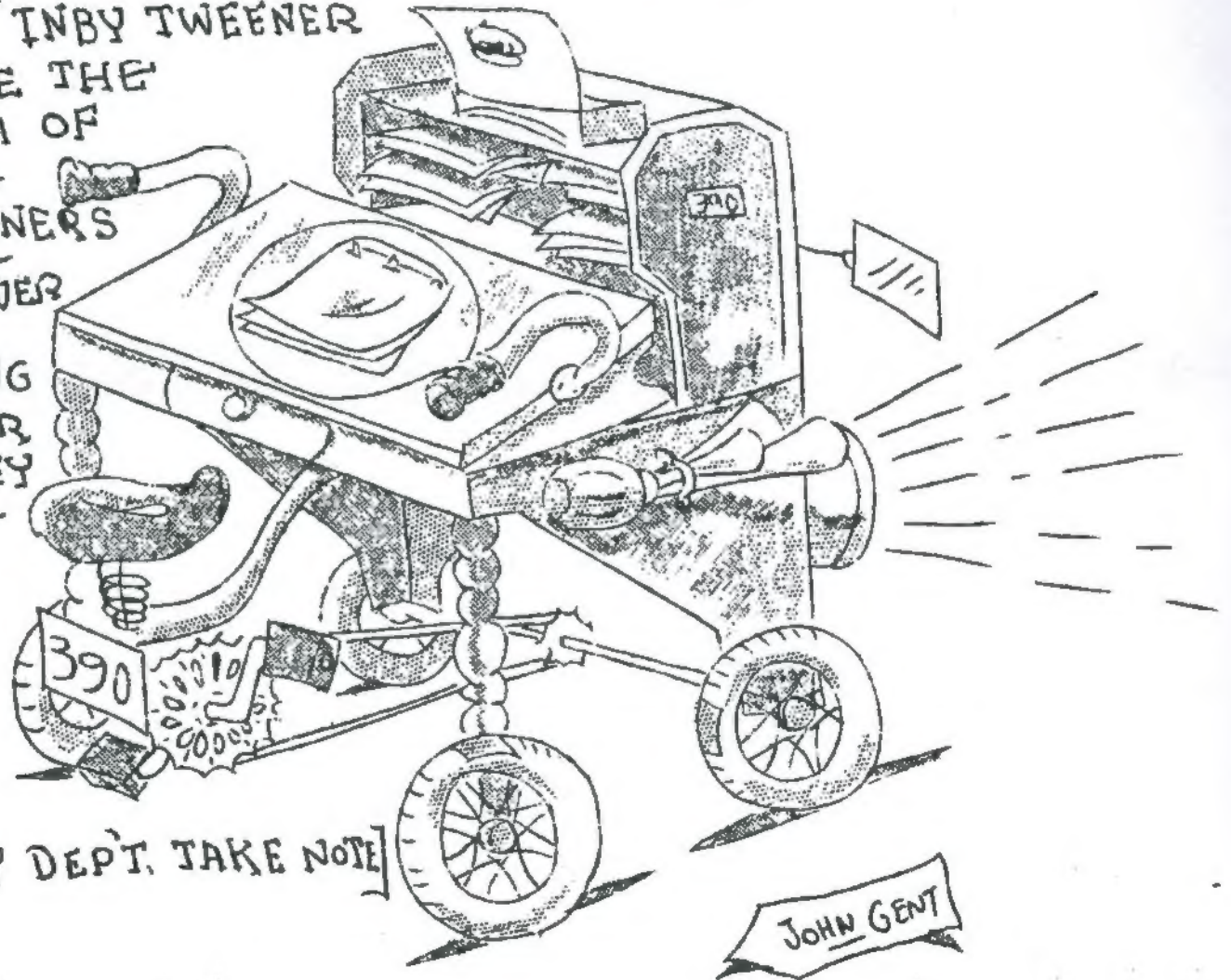
Columbus' birthday comes on October twelfth, that is why there is a statue of him in Columbus Circle. (They named it after him). He's what I meant, about some famous men being born in October.

Also during this month there were two Jewish holidays. Rosh Hashanna and Yom Kippur (and I don't mean herring). Happy New Year, everybody!

Esther Dayton.

"THE INBETWEENERMOBILE"

WHAT IS IT? WELL YOU'VE GOT ME!
—BUT THEY SAY IT'S THE LATEST GADGET
OF PROF. INBY TWEEENER
TO SOLVE THE
PROBLEM OF
ROVING
INBETWEENERS
THEY NEVER
HAVE TO
STOP WORKING
NO MATTER
WHERE THEY
GO—



[EFFICIENCY DEPT. TAKE NOTE]

JOHN GENT

INTYPE

By EDITH VERNICK —



JOE DENEROFF was brought into this world of democracy forty six years after the Civil War. That's why his proboscis is like Abe Lincoln's. His father wasn't in the drug business then and he couldn't get cameras and things wholesale, so he waited a few years, then went to school. He would have been the shortest one in the class, except that he had such high hair, so it made him the tallest. He then went to high school. There he met up with Tom Johnson and Phil Lepinsky. Tom, who plays the trumpet, has not taught Joe how to play. Phil, who plays golf, has not taught Joe how to play. Otherwise, they have one thing in common, they went to school together.

Joe passed a news-stand one day and saw an Art magazine. He didn't believe there were life classes with female models. He decided to find out and went to Cooper Union in the evenings, where he met some fellows from Fleischers. One of them told him he could study life drawing by work-

ing here and looking out the windows at the hotels. He remembered that in later years.

He took different art courses in different schools. He wound up by telling the models he would give them screen tests.

The art classes helped Joe enough to give him recognition. He has had several paintings on exhibition. (poem).

He worked for the New York Graphic. He decorated toy departments in stores. He stole a toy camera when he found it took pictures. (He's been toying around with cameras ever since). (joke) He worked in a movie laboratory. He came to Fleischer Studios in 1931. Not forgetting what his school mates told him, he's been drawing life models by looking through the windows. He can't remember if the models are the same now as in 1931. His eyes have become weak. He can't see their faces.

Notwithstanding his years of art study, he is the best salesman around these parts. He sells (ask the animators) cameras, fireplaces, wrist watches and drug supplies, and he gets them all wholesale.

His hobbies are hay fever, radios, oil painting and photography. Yes, and inbetweening. He thought he would like astronomy and bought a telescope, but there were no other houses around his home so he gave it up and besides that he's married. He married Miss Ida Rogovin in 1935. Congratulations and lots of luck - Oh yeah - he combs his hair every day. That is his own hair he's wearing. He took a haircut once and his wife called him Morris.

Joe advises people not to get in precarious positions when he's around on account of for he carries his camera with him at all times.

The best shot he ever took was one of a cockroach on the floor in the men's room.

ANIMATED NEWS FUND REPORT

Balance in September Issue \$626.95

Receipts:

Fleischer Studios for October	\$15.	
Sale of Paper	19.50	
Records and Library	3.20	
*Repaid on Loans	<u>13.</u>	<u>50.70</u>
		\$677.65

Disbursements:

Loan to a worthy case		<u>100.00</u>
	Balance	\$577.65

*Balance due on Loans \$205.

To date the Relief Fund has assisted 19 cases in our organization in the sum of \$1115.

VICTIMS OF SIMPLIFICATION!!



Kessler

YOU AND YOUR PIPE! BAH!
LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO ME!

HOBBIES OF THE ... INBETWEENERS ...

CARICATURES BY MARTIN TARAS



Louis Lager:
"Since my childhood I have been an ardent chocolate eater of Italian creams. I believe that this hobby has done more towards developing a steady hand and a quick eye than

all my nine years in the Inking Dept."

Eddie Entrup:
"My hobby is bragging about my baby. Honestly she's the sweetest baby I've ever been the father of. Attractive as her mother and as intelligent as her father. Did I ever tell you about the time she..ow! Who threw that waste basket?"



Paul Halliday: "I am a barber's mug collector. Since moving in with my "in-laws" it is my sole recreation. Pardon, if I cut this interview short. I can't wait to get home and see all those mugs in the parlor once more."



Irving Sirota:
"Skipping rope is my hobby. Being naturally athletic, I find this exercise to be the best pick up after a hard days work at the office." (Ed. note: Mr. Sirota last year was awarded the Con-

sistent Skipper's Cup. He outskipped his leading competitor by 7,921 revolutions).

Tony Pinelli: "This isn't original, but my favorite hobby is scratching cartoons, addresses, tic-tac-toes etc. into telephone booth walls. Some of my best efforts may be viewed in booths at the Waldorf, the Astor and Ritz-Carlton Hotels." (Who let you in?)

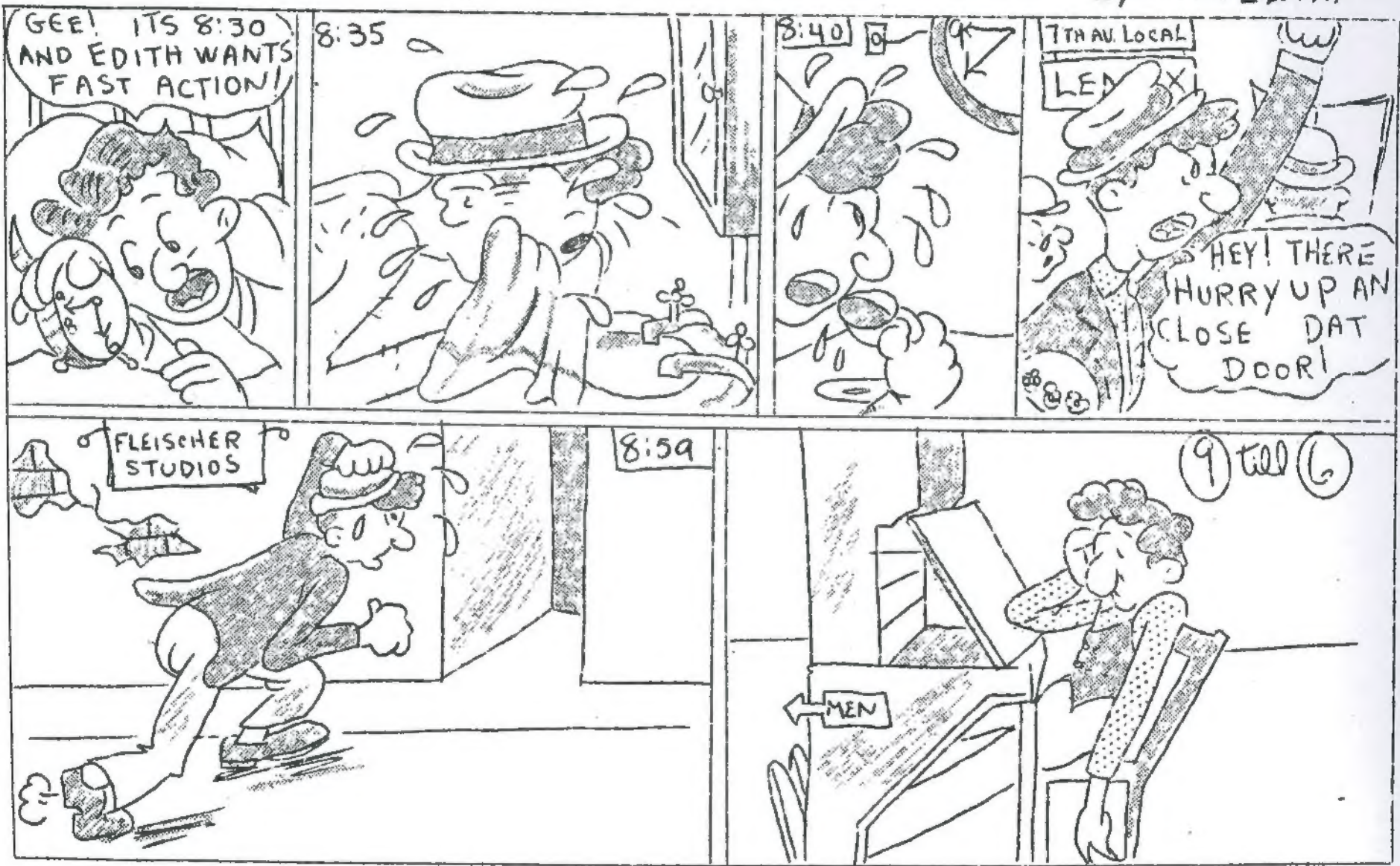


Bill Carney:
"I haven't got any hobbies and even if I did I wouldn't tell you. So there!" (Ed. note: Thank you William).



FAST ACTION

BY BEN LEVIN -



TINNY TYPE

BY ESTHER DAYTON =



HAL SEEGER, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. and can't seem to break the habit. He still lives there. He has a sister and two brothers, the oldest of whom is four years older than the youngest, with Hal coming smack between the two brothers.

He went to Erasmus High School but in the fifth term had words with one of his teachers. Hal says he's forgotten exactly what the words were, but the climax of the affair was reached when Hal said, "Sir, either you go, or I go!"

We next find Hal in the Flatiron Building, having found a pressing (?) need of studying commercial illustration. He studied for a year and in July 1934 became an opaquer here at Fleischer Studios. He was in that department for only a few months, when he was put into the Story Department. A few months of that and he was made staff artist of our Animated News. After that he became an inbetweener. He's still hanging his hat in here, when he wears one, which isn't often. He also does the weekly Paramount Sales cartoon.

If anyone wants to know about his nose, (and who doesn't?) He says he got it at a sale in one of our better department stores. In fact, the glasses and moustache came with it. Sort of a three in one combination. (We don't like to be bold, but we can't help wondering what he looks like without it).

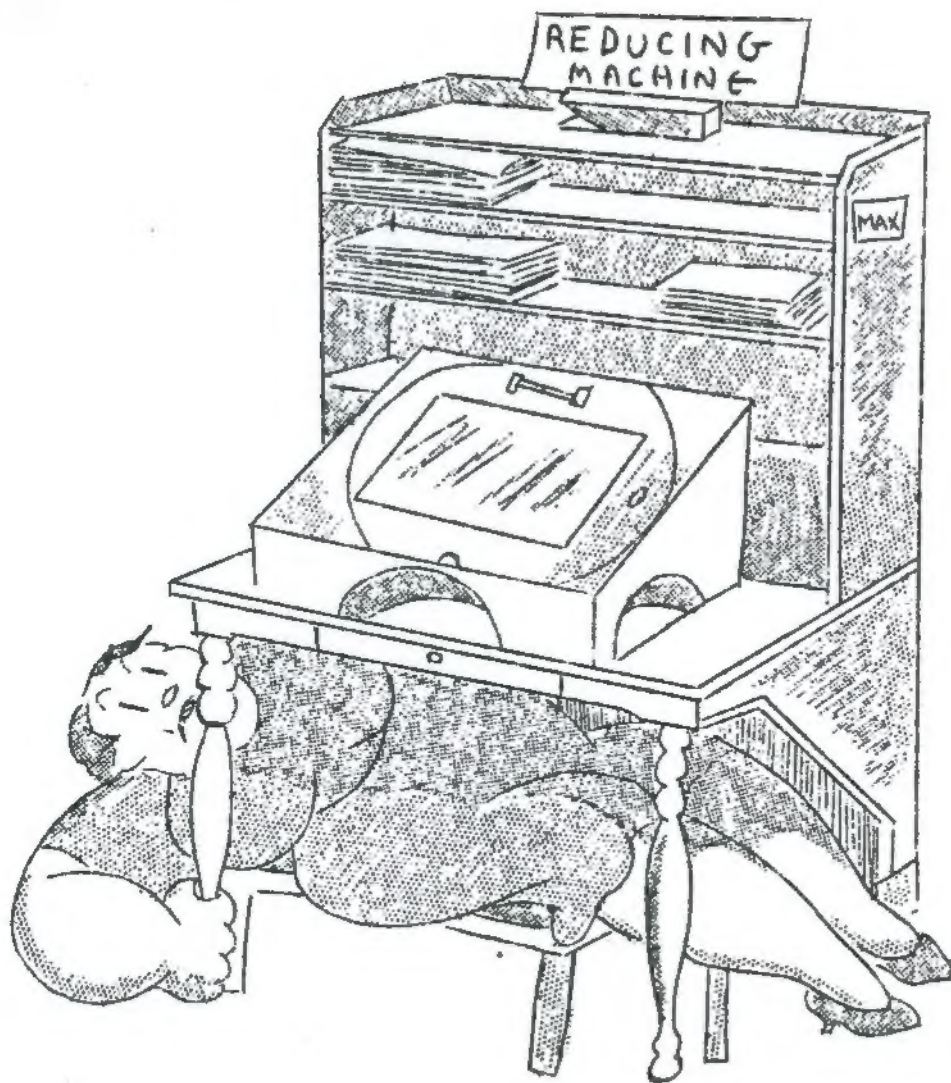
He has two "lights of his life." First, his car, and then his four year old Belgian police dog. Oh, and he thinks tall brunettes are alright, too.

He likes pipes, cigarettes and Segars. (Don't tell me you expected that one!) Speaking of Segars, Hal could start a change booth in the Automat if he had a nickel for every time someone asked him if he was the Segar that originated Popeye.

He likes to swim, but doesn't dare indulge too often, because his moustache is a thing of beauty and certainly wouldn't be a joy forever, if it washed off. (I'll tell you where you can get an indelible eye-brow pencil, Hal).

His favorite article of wearing apparel is his bib. He fools his public into thinking it's a turtle neck sweater. We who have seen him put it on know that it's just Hal's way of putting up a false front.

He always eats at the Farm Food Restaurant (this is not an advertisement). Not only because of a certain blonde waitress, but Hal, for religious reasons is particular about his food, so he stays on the safe side and becomes a vegetarian when he is away from home.



HEY MAX — I THOUGHT THIS
WAS A REDUCING MACHINE!

BY
EDIT H.

"DOUBLE". TROUBLE.
Alias Kipling.



I once met an inker, who caused me much
trouble,
For she had a sister who was quite her
double,
Before I found out, every time I'd a
date,
I'd get the wrong sister, a likely
mistake.
We would go to the movies, and candy
I'd get,
Then it happened one day, the three of
us met,
What followed was bedlam, at least so
they said,
For they kicked me and slapped me and
banged on my head.

You can gather, dear reader, I'm all in a muddle,
On account of an inker who's sister's her
double.

* * * * *

ODE TO A POET.
by Wadsworth Byron.

They called him an artist,
Poor Benny Levine,
Tho' his paintings were lousey,
His sketches a scream.

He lived in a garret,
And slept on a cot,
He ate bread and water,
His clothes were in hock.

Then finally one day,
After twelve years of toil,
He threw down his brushes,
(he's sore as a boil).

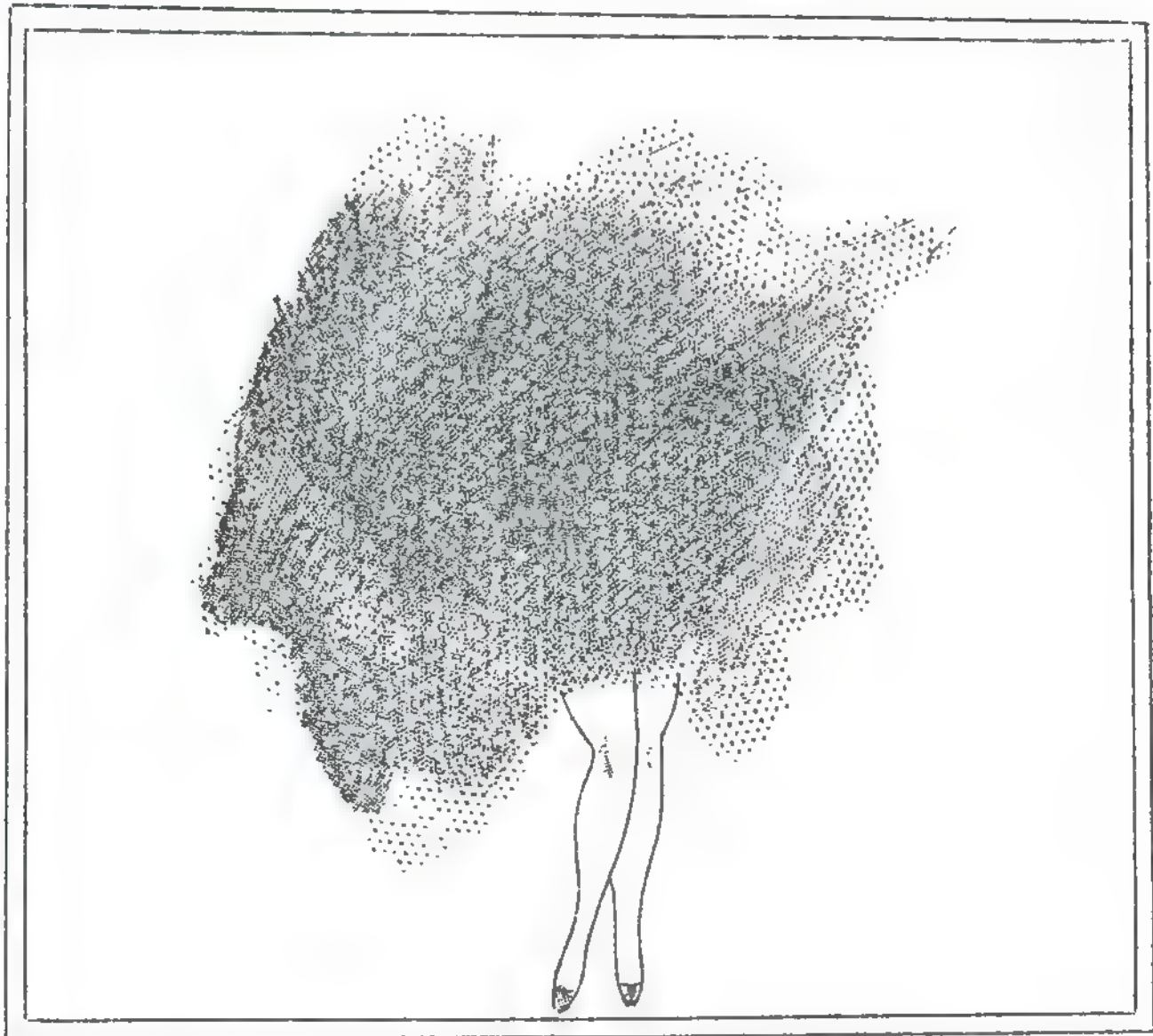
"Why should I languish,
And slave here in vain?
This art is no racket,
It's only a pain!

Now I've an idea,
It's a poet I'll be,
It's a cinch of a job,
For a bright lad like me!

And if due to misfortune,
My luck should get worse,
I'll forget all my troubles
By delving in verse!"



WATCH THIS SPACE



IT GETS DIRTIER
EVERY ISSUE

JIM McCABE

STORK TALK.

The big bird has flown around these windows very often. We are glad to announce he has pointed his finger at the two susceptibles in our department.

The above mentioned susceptibles thumbed their noses right back at him.

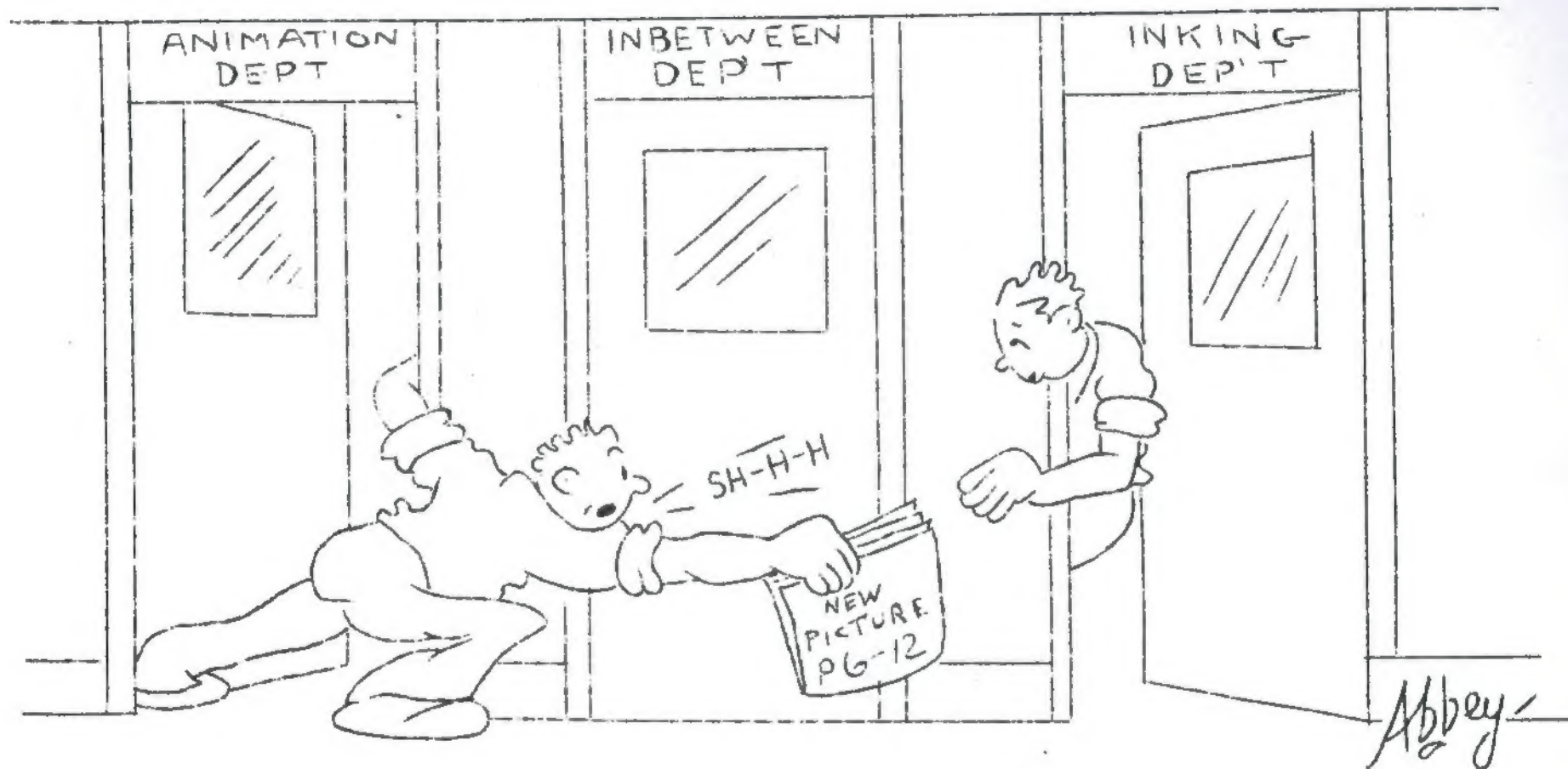
We are happy to announce that Edith and Esther would like to compete in the Baby Derby.

They have written the Governor General of Canada to give them the proper start.

P. S. Some Stork, I'll say!

TOE NAIL DISRUPTIONS.

Harold AbbeyThe barber shop ad come to life.
Louis AbbottThe man on stilts on his holiday.
Joe DeneroffThe guy on the soap box in Union Square.
Ed. McE rthyThe wax clothing figure.
Eddie EntrupThe boy on the ventriloquist's lap.
Connie RenzaThe organ grinder and monkey.
Alden GetzThe monitor in school.
Paul Halliday.The hired man.
Hal SeegerThe kid that put tacks on the teacher's chair.
	by Ann Omnibus.



IF THE TENDENCY TO CUT DOWN ON INBETWEENS CONTINUES

VOICE OF THE FEEBLE

by
BEN SOLOMON

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF WHEN DRINKING AT THE
SINK NEAR THE WINDOW?

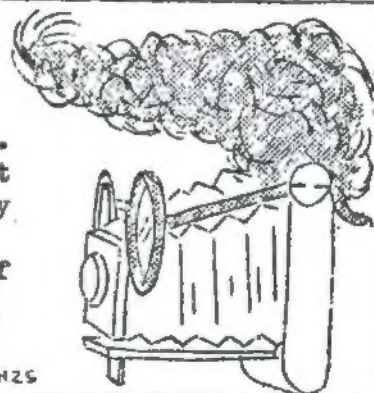


"I study the
action on the
Bullantime
sign."

Jim McCabe

"I never go
for a drink.
I don't want
to waste any
time."

Joe Denetroff



"If you think I'll talk
about the Markwell,
you're crazy."

Phil Lepinsky



"Needn't ask me Ben.
You know how my mind
runs."

Hal Seeger



"I won't talk."

Harold Abbey

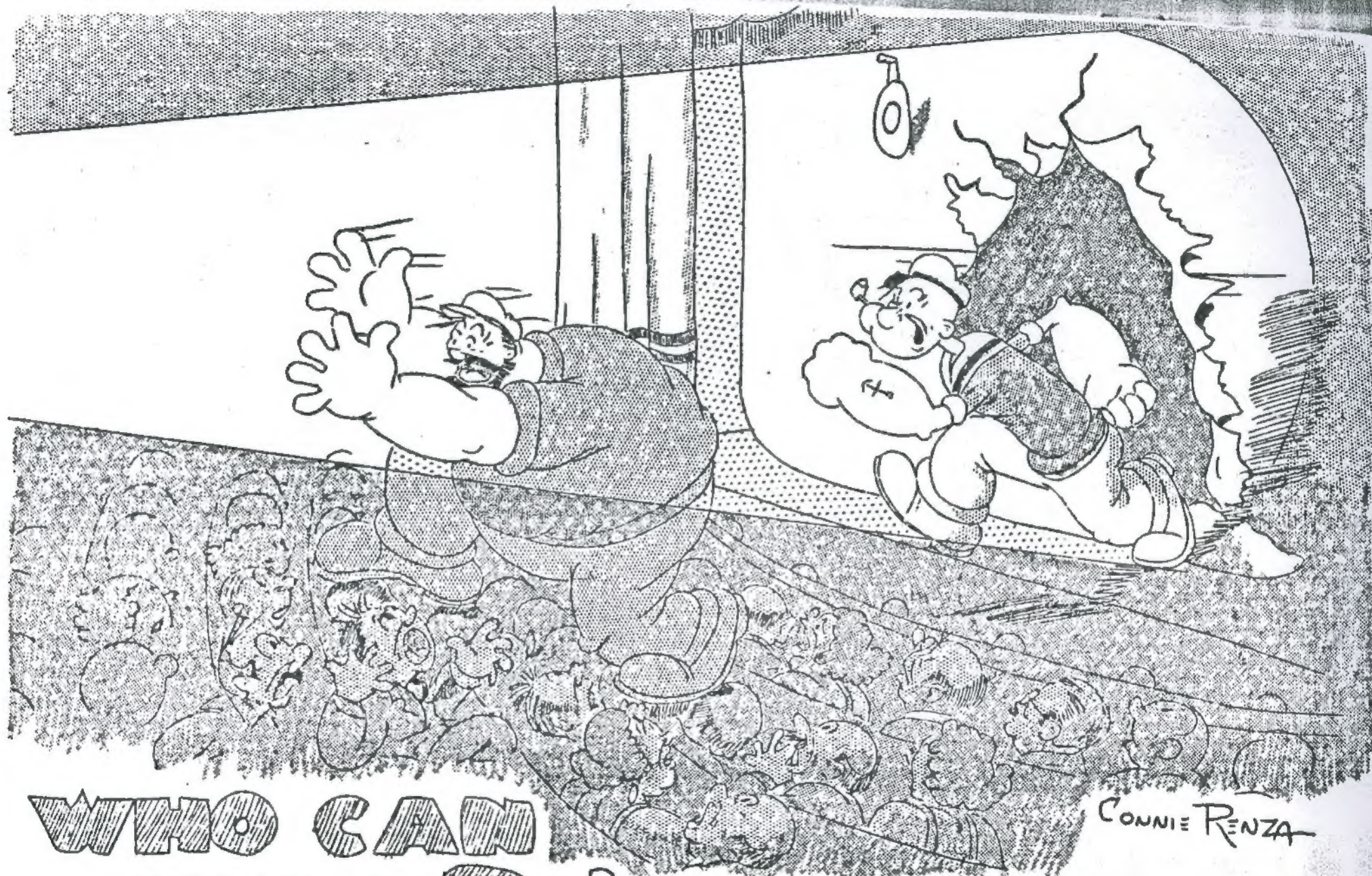


Lou Abbot

"Think? Don't
be silly. I'm
an Intbewener.
We never think."

Alden Getz





**WHO CAN
TELL?**

PERHAPS IN 1960 WE MAY BE THIS
FAR ADVANCED IN ANIMATION!

CONNIE RENZA



This should bowl you over heh! The bowling season is on. It started on October sixth. I'll bet youse guys that don't bowl are sorry on account of the bowling team went to the Ripley Testimonial Dinner. Tickets were a gift from Max and Dave, to the bowling club.

The reason no new device was attached to the boards the last few days is 'cause Max was ill at home. He also had his tonsils removed, at least he says it was his tonsils.

Four inbetweeners were promoted to animators, Ben Solomon, Rube Grossman, Tom Golden and Tony DiPaola. Jack Rubin reduces drawings now.

The Yanks won the World Series. Ask some of the pool winners.

Saul Kessler hit a strange guy on the head in the men's room, thinking it was Ben Solomon.

Part of the Inbetweening Department is being rented out to a tailor. There's so much empty space thero.

The new voice over the P. A. is that of Evelyn McCabe.

The young lady on the 8th floor that looks like Dave, belongs to him. His daughter Beatrice is an opaquer now.

There are several other now girls on the eighth floor... namely, Beatrice Raymond and Harriet Lo Vine.

P.S. This page is not supposed to be funny, so don't look like that!!!